

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 1.

West Liberty, Morgan County, Kentucky, Thursday, March. 2, 1911.

NUMBER 40

Write a Letter Home Tonight.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN.
Don't go to the theater, concert or ball.
But stay in your room tonight.
Deny yourself to the friends that call,
And a good long letter write.
Write to the sad, sad folks at home
Who sit, when the day is done,
With folded hands and tear-wet eye,
And think of the absent one.
Don't selfishly scribble, "excuse my haste,
I've scarcely time to write!"
Lest their drooping thoughts go wandering back
To many a bygone night.
When they lost their needed sleep and rest,
And every breath was a prayer
That God would leave their darling one
To their tender, loving care.
Don't let them feel you have no need
Of their love and counsel wise,
For the heart grows strongly sensitive
When sorrow has dimmed the eyes.
It might be well to let them think
You've never forgotten them quite;
That you deem it a pleasure
When far away
Long letters home to write.

Don't think the young and giddy friends
Who make your pastime gay,
Have half the anxious thoughts
Of you
That the home hearts have today.
The duty of writidg do not put off,
Let sleep and pleasure wait
Which they
When an hour too
Sad, sad loving hearts at
With cheeks tear-washed and white,
Are longing to hear from the absent one,
So write them a long letter tonight.

Burning Ashes With Coal.

Altoona, Pa.,—John Ellmore's secret of burning ashes with coal is out and nearly every household in Altoona is now using it, with great saving in coal bills. Several well-known chemists, immediately after it was announced that Ellmore had solved the problem of obtaining heat from ashes, set to work to try to discover the formula. They were successful, and here it is:
Common salt, 1 pound.
Oxalic acid, 2 ounces.
Water, 1 gallon.
Mix and moisten a mixture containing one part coal and three parts ashes, and a better fuel than pure coal is obtained. The ashes of anthracite coal burn as readily as do those of bituminous.
This mixture will, upon being placed upon a burning fire, fuse into a mass and deposit a little residue.
The compound is now being used in several large industrial and mercantile places here, and it is claimed for it that it has reduced the fuel item more than half.
Ellmore claims that his patent will protect him in his secret.—Ex.

Daily Life.

London, February 16.—The great discovery of ancient papyrus at Oxyrhynchus, Upper Egypt, has yielded strange instances of what may be called the modernity of the ancients. The paradox will be explained by the translations of MSS., written nearly 2,000 years ago, and showing that even in unessential matter life was then very much as it is in the twentieth century. A. D.
Profs. Grenfell and Hunt, of Oxford, who have been grubbing for treasures among the rubbish heaps of Oxyrhynchus have

brought home great quantities of papyrus, among which are some that throw a quaint light on the life of the Greek colony in ancient Egypt. One is a letter from a schoolboy to his father, begging to be taken to Alexandria for a treat, and threatening dire things if he is disappointed. It concluded, "If you will not take me, I will not eat and I will not sleep. There now!"

One of these MSS., of which Dr. Grenfell supplies the date as the second century, runs:

"Charemon invites you to dine with him to-morrow, which is the 15th of the month, at 9 o'clock (about 3 o'clock in the afternoon)."

Here is a translation of a missive which might have been found any time these 1,800 years, a singularly direct invitation to a wedding:

"Herals invites you to dine with her at the marriage of her children in her house tomorrow, which is the 15th, at 9 o'clock (3 p. m.)."

So that the American custom of weddings at the residence of the bride is discovered to be otherwise than up to date.

But these extraordinary finds contain nothing quite so remarkable as the irrefutable evidence that the Simple Life movement was advocated 2,000 years ago, and that to-day its disciples are only reflecting the sentiment of one of Pindar's odes, which translated, runs:

"Verily though I live on a rock, I am known for prowess in Hellenic contests, and known for some display of the Muse's art; verily, too, my acres bear a measure of Bacchus's life-giving cure in extremity. The comrades of a man's home and his kinsmen are dear and bring contentment. In happiness remote from foolish men I praise the wise Lord Euxantius, who refused to rule or to take the seventh share of a hundred cities. To me nature is given, a mere shrub of oak, but I have no lot in trouble or strife."

Keep Pegging Away.

Kennett Harris.

There are folks who are mightily clever
Who can take a quick jump to success;
There are folks I could mention
Who never
Seem to have the least wish to progress,
And are always in awful distress.
You are not the one thing or the other,
But you needn't feel any dismay;
Your ambition it's foolish to smother—
Just keep pegging away.

You may be quite a dull sort of fellow,
But it's only a coward would care
Show you haven't the least streak of yellow;
You can do what you will if you dare
For the tortoise once raced with the hare.
I can give you my candid assurance
That you'll win if you only will stay;
For the goal is always reached by endurance—
Just keep pegging away.

If you want to keep cash in your pocket,
Don't try to get wealthy too quick;
For those chaps that go up like a rocket
Very soon come down like the stick.

It's all right to be brilliant and flighty,
But you will find that it seldom will pay.
If you'd sit in the seats of the mighty,
Just keep pegging away.

If You Want To Be Loved.

Don't contradict people, even if you're sure you are right.
Don't be inquisitive about the

affairs of even your most intimate friends.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.
Don't believe that everybody else is happier than you are.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't jeer anybody's religious belief.

Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile.

Few care whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism.

Learn to attend to your own business—a very important point.—Selected.

EPISTLE OF R. H. FERGUSON.

(Cont from last week.)

your letters, then will I send to bring your liberality unto Jerusalem." Can any doubt but that the administration of this service would help to supply the want of the saints. Paul says for as touching the ministering to the saints, it is superfluous unnecessary for me to write unto you; 2 Cor. 9-1, yet I send the brethren that your bounty may be made up. Every man as he proposeth in his heart, so let him give not grudging or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver 2 Cor. 9-5-7. In the 8th chapter and beginning at verse 3 he says that the church of Eacidiad was willing beyond power, praying us with much intreaty that would receive the gift, and take upon us the fellowship of the ministering to the saints. Note the administration of the service, thus is sent to them to establish them in this grace also. How many churches today that needs the whole council of God, and so many preachers shun to declare it. Paul says for us to abound (be plentiful) in this grace as

well as faith, utterance and knowledge, God accepts us by us having a willing mind, and not according to what we have. In 8 and 13, he says I mean not that other, men be eased and ye burdened, but advises them to consider liberality and equality. Also verses 18 and 19, he sends the brother with Titus, who was also chosen of the churches to travel with us with this grace, which is administered by us to the glory of the same Lord and declaration of your ready mind. We ask the incorporeal to read this entire chapter and pray God for understanding, bearing in mind that we are living under the same covenant that those apostles did, and don't think because the Lord has chosen some evangelists, as he anciently did that they should go barefooted and eat saw dust, sing psalms and sleep on the fence. Of course there is another side to this question, the man that won't preach unless he is sure of the pay, is not the character typified in this lesson. The Minister that preaches as Paul did without making a charge, should have help to carry the news to others. And in conclusion, we think it needful for various associations to have an evangelist 2 Cor 18-19 who could visit all the churches, each year. Also go to other places where they need preaching. This could be readily done, by the administration of this service which not only supplieth the want of the saints, but is abundant also by many thanksgivings unto God.

A Quaker Printer's Proverbs.

Never send articles for publication without giving thy name, for thy name often secures publication of a worthless article.

Thou shouldst not rap at the door of a printing office, for he that heareth the rap sneereth in his sleeve and looseth time.

Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case or sharp and hooked container thereof, or he may knock thee down.

Never enquire of the editor the news, for behold it is his business to give it to thee at the appointed time without asking for it.

It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article for it is his duty to keep such things to himself.

When thou dost enter his office take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what may not concern thee not, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding.

Neither examine thou the proof sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye, that thou mayst understand.

Prefer thine own town paper to any other, and if thou hast not already done so, subscribe for it immediately. Pay for it in advance, and it shall be well with thee and thine.—Ex.

Subscribe for your county paper.

Are You "In The Ring?"

The great American citizenship who stay at home on election days and then kick at the choice made at the polls are duplicated by the bunch in fraternal organizations who hug the hot fireplace on cold nights and growl at "the ring."

Did you ever stop to figure what makes a ring?

The men who do the work, who visit the sick, who trot around town on committees, who arrange the stunts for you to split your sides with laughter, who dig down deep when occasion demands it, and who always respond to the cry for help, either mental, physical or financial.

That's the ring—more power to them!

And if there are any actions of the ring that you don't approve of, turn in and "jine 'em." You'll find it mighty easy if you don't shirk the hard work and slippery places.

You're not tongue-tied, and you have the privilege of howling, but unless you're willing to get on the bandwagon and do your share of the pushing, don't yell at the ones who are.

Join the ring—the bigger it is the better the temple will be—and there's always room for one more.—The Crescent.

The above has application to the various bodies of Masonry, but it is equally applicable to the U. C. T., or any other band of fraternalists. Those who compose "the ring" are just aching to have some of the rest of the bunch join 'em, so they can do things really worth while.—Selected.

HOW LIFE LOOKS.

To the optimist:
Come in.
Take one.
No collection.
Admission free.
You are invited.
Strangers welcome.
Ask for free samples.
No trouble to show goods.
Let us "feather the nest."
Money back if not satisfied.

To the pessimist:
Keep out.
Dangerous.
No smoking.
No admission.
Beware of the dog.
Keep off the grass.
Elevator not running.
Don't feed the animals.
Trespassers will be prosecuted.
Not responsible for hats and coats.—Life.

A Tramp Eloquent Lecture.

A tramp asked for a drink in a saloon. The request was granted, and when in the act of drinking the proffered beverage, one of the young men present exclaimed:

"Stop; make us a speech. It is poor liquor that doesn't loosen a man's tongue."

The tramp hastily swallowed down the drink, and as the rich liquor coursed through his blood he straightened himself and stood before them with a grace and dignity that all his rags and dirt could not obscure.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I look tonight at you and myself, and it seems to me I look upon the picture of my lost manhood. This bloated face was once young and handsome as yours. This shambling figure once walked as proudly as yours, a man in the world of men. I, too, once had a home and friends and position. I had a wife as beautiful as an artist's dream, and I dropped the priceless pearl of her honor and respect in the wine cup and, Cleopatra-like, saw it dissolve and quaffed it down in the brimming draught. I had children as sweet and lovely as the flowers of spring, and saw them fade and die under the blighting curse of a drunken father. I had a home where love lit the flame upon the altar and ministered before it, and I put out the holy fire and darkness and desolation reigned in its stead. I had aspirations and ambitions that soared as high as the morning star and broke and bruised their beautiful wings, and at last strangled them that I might hear their cries no more. Today I am a husband without a wife, a father without a child, a tramp with no home to call his own, a man in whom every good impulse is dead. And all swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink."

The tramp ceased speaking. The glass fell from his nerveless fingers and shivered into a thousand fragments on the floor. The swinging doors pushed open and shut again, and when the little group about the bar looked up the tramp was gone.—New Orleans Picayune.

To Try Out New Shoes.

After purchasing a pair of shoes, if you wish to wear them around the house to stretch them and are not sure of keeping them, slip a pair of stockings over them. If they are not comfortable they can be exchanged without showing any signs of having been worn.

According to the little French clock on the mantel, midnight was only twenty minutes away.

"What," quired the young man who was holding down a rocker in the parlor scene, "was the longest day you ever experienced?"

The fair maid on the sofa tried to suppress a yawn, but failed. "Why—er—this one, I think," she replied.—Ex.

RODIN'S SIMPLICITY.

I believe it is safe to say that the impressionability of Rodin has kept his reason and impulse always hand in hand, and he is, therefore, as frank and youthful, as full of charm, at 47 as he was at 30. He seems to open his eyes each morning with as much wonder and impressionability as a youth of 20. What is called Rodinesque is simply a frank and unreasoned statement of fact. The beauties you find in his work happen by the way. You cannot imitate it unless you nestle into his viewpoint and feel life as he feels it.—Gutzor Borglum, in Craftsman.

SO WITH US ALL.

"So you say this is a good watch-dog?" inquired the village postmaster, as he eyed another dubious specimen of the breed.

"Deed he am, boss," replied Rustus.

"But if he was as good a watch-dog as you make out, how is it you want to sell him at all?"

"To see, boss, it am dis way: In dese hard times I ain't done got nuthin' to watch."—Lippincott's.

DUBIOUS OUTLOOK.

"You said last week, sir, that you would raise my salary."

"So I did, and it was all I could do. I don't know where I'm to raise it this week."

WHEN HE SAT DOWN.

"How was your speech received at the club?" asked one of Chumley's friends.

"Why, they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when I sat down he had said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done."—Youth's Companion.

NATURAL GUESS.

"Ever read much of Shakespeare?"

"No. Did he write much?"

"O, about 30 or 40 volumes."

"That so? What county in Indiana did he come from?"—Nashville American.

THE BEST WAY.

"You say he pinned the witness down? How?"

"With pointed questions."—Kansas City Times.

PROPHETIZING THE WEATHER.

In Macedonia the Greeks organize great demonstrations in dry summers. A procession of children visits all the local wells and springs, accompanied by a maiden covered with garlands and masses of flowers.

This sounds as romantic as our queen of the May, and it could surprise no one if, like Tennyson's heroine, she came to a sad end, for at each of the stopping places the poor dear is drenched with water while the children sing a rhyming prayer for rain.—Wide World Magazine.

Courier, \$1.00 in advance.

It Doesn't Cost Money.

It doesn't cost money, as many suppose,
To have a good time on the earth;
The best of its pleasures are free unto those
Who know how to value their worth.

The sweetest of music the birds to us sing,
The loveliest flowers grow wild,
The finest of drinks gushes out of the spring—
All free to man, women, and child.

No money can purchase, no artist can paint,
Such pictures as nature supplies

Forever, all over, to sinner and saint,
Who use to advantage their eyes.

Kind words and glad looks and smiles cheery and brave
Cost nothing—no, nothing at all;

And yet all the wealth Monte Cristo could save
Can make no such pleasures befall.

To bask in the sunshine, to breathe the pure air,
Honest toil, the enjoyment of health,
Sweet slumber refreshing—these pleasures we share
Without any portion of wealth.

Communion with friends that are tried, true, and strong,
To love and be loved for love's sake—

In fact, all that makes a life happy and long
Are free to whoever will take.—Selected.

A Sunday School teacher, after reading the story of Ananias and Saphira to the juvenile class, asked, "Now children why doesn't the Lord strike every body dead who tells a lie?"

"Cause," answered a bright little fellow, "there wouldn't be anybody left hardly."—Chicago News.

When Theodore Roosevelt was Police commissioner in New York, he asked an applicant for a job on the force:

"If you were ordered to disperse a mob what would you do?"

"Pass around the hat, sir was the reply. He was appointed.—Ex.

Effect of Sound and Color.

Every one is familiar with the effects of sound upon the nervous. Harmonious sounds please and gratify, inharmonious sounds displease and irritate. Sweet music, the singing of birds, the purring of a brook, fall pleasantly upon the ear, soothing and delighting the hearer. The screeching of a rusty hinge, the banging of a door, the sound of a discordant piano, irritate and annoy the hearer. If long enough continued, such sounds will produce an evil condition of nervousness.

A VALUABLE GIFT.

To the first fifty subscribers, new or old, who pay their subscriptions a year in advance we will give free of charge a year's subscription to the Southern Agriculturist, Nashville, Tenn., worth 50 cents.

We positively have only 50 subscriptions to this fine semi-monthly farm paper to dispose of in this way, and the first calls will get them. Do you want one?

Sample copies of the Southern Agriculturist may have free of charge at the